

June 3 1943

Mr Harold G. Burr
561 W. 141 St.
New York City

Dear Mr Burr:

I really felt quite ashamed of myself when I received your letter this morning, and realized how neglectful I had been. I must ask you to accept my apology, and tell you I am working without any office help. This is the first time this has happened since I have had the ballclub. The woman who had been with me ever since I came to Newark went to work for the government at the end of the season last year, and I felt I would rather try to do the work than break in someone new. It is really quite a job.

We started the season in such an uncertain frame of mind, we really did not know what to look for from day to day. We still dont, but every one seems determined to carry on as long as they can get a team together. I really feel when vacations start in July and August the fans will have no place to go much but the ballgames. That is of course if the gasoline shortage continues.

I had planned to send you a bigger check than this, for your kind help, but I guess you know the weather was bad opening day, and although we managed to get started, the crowd was hurt terribly. We had expected 15 to 18 thousand, and had less than 7. That is a big difference, and you feel it all the year when opening day is hurt. Please accept my sincere thanks for your help. I am enclosing you a pass in case you can get over here any time.

Very Truly Yours